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Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 20. } CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA—WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 30, 1864. { NO. 40.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1 square, of 10 lines or less, for each and every insertion, $3.

Special Notices will be charged $4 per square for each and every insertion.

All Obituaries and private publications of every character, are charged as advertisements.

☞No advertisement reflecting upon private character can, under ANY CIRCUMSTANCES, be admitted.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
NEW HANOVER COUNTY.
Spring Term, 1864.

Robert N. Bloodworth and others,
vs. } In Equity.
Ex parte.

BY VIRTUE of a decree of the Court in this cause made at Spring Term 1864, I will expose to sale, at public auction in the Town of Wilmington, on Tuesday, the 26th day of July 1864, the tracts of land set forth in the petition, viz: One tract on the East side of Burgaw Creek, bounded on the North by the lands of Jere. Hand; on the South and East by the lands of William B. Player, and on the West by the lands formerly belonging to Jesse J. Croom. Said tract containing, by estimation, four hundred and thirty (430) acres.

One other tract in Middle Sound District, in said county, adjoining the lands of John A. Sanders, J. T. Aldermand and others, said tract, by estimation, five hundred and fifty (550) acres.

Terms.—Credit of twelve months with approved security.

A. M. WADDELL, C. & M. E.
June 16th. 28 ts

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
DUPLIN COUNTY.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1864.

Christopher D. Hill,
vs. } Petition for Partition
Littleton Moore and wife, Ann } of Lands.
Moore and David Wright, Jr.

THIS CAUSE coming to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants in this cause, Littleton Moore and wife Ann Moore and David Wright, Jr., reside beyond the limits of this State: It is therefore, on motion, ordered by the Court, that advertisement be made for six weeks successively at the Court House in Kenansville, and at three other public places in Duplin county, and also in the Wilmington Journal, notifying the said defendants of the filing of this Petition, and that unless they appear at the next term of this Court and answer the Petition, the same will be taken pro confesso, and heard ex parte as to them.

JOHN J. WHITEHEAD, Clerk.
2 9-1t—39-5t

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
DUPLIN COUNTY.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1864.

James Moore, Sen., and O. L. R. Moore and wife, Nancy Jane Moore, and Nancy Jones,
vs.
Wm. M. Bostick and wife, Eliza Bostick, Edward Winders and wife Lucy Winders, Needham Johnson, Isaac Johnson, James Johnson and wife Kitty Ann Johnson, Anna J. Johnson and Adam Caraway and wife, Betsy Caraway. } Petition for Partition of Land.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendants in this case, Needham Johnson, Isaac Johnson, James Johnson and wife, Kitty Ann Johnson, Anna J. Johnson and Adam Caraway and wife, Betsy Jane Caraway, reside beyond the limits of the State; it is therefore, on motion, Ordered by the Court, that advertisement be made for six weeks successively at the Court House in Kenansville, and at three other public places in Duplin County, and also in the Wilmington Journal, notifying the said defendants of the filing of this Petition, and that unless they appear at the next term of this Court and answer the Petition, the same will be taken pro confesso, and heard ex parte as to them.

JOHN J. WHITEHEAD, Clerk.
2 9-1t—39-5t

HEADQUARTERS CAPE FEAR,
WILMINGTON, N. C., March 30, 1864.

(CIRCULAR.)

It having been ascertained that traitors in our midst are in the habit of communicating information to the enemy through our lines on the White Oak River and elsewhere, all crossing of these lines, except by permission from these Headquarters, is hereby prohibited. Officers commanding outposts of this command will arrest and report to these Headquarters all persons infringing this order.

By Command of Maj. General WHITING:
JAMES H. HILL,
Maj. & A. A. General.
April 7th, 1864. 28 tf

WILMINGTON, N. C., JUNE 23 1864

BLACK.—A colored boy named SAM, but generally called DICK, a servant of MRS CATHERINE ALLEN, Brunswick County, captured by the Yankee boat's crew which made a dash into Smithville about the first May, and carried off Capt. KELLY, Gen. EBERT's fine 6-gun steamer, arrived here this week from Nassau on board the steamer Alice. SAM gives the following account of his trip.

The Yankees carried Captain KELLY, along with the other colored boys whom they had seized, (SAM and a colored man named JOHN HOWARD) on board the blockading steamer Montauk, where they were kept thirteen days. During a part of this time SAM was carried to Port Norfolk (Rip Raps) where he remained for a week, after which he was sent to camp Hamilton, Fortress Monroe, and kept there until the 29th May, when he was turned loose and sent to Baltimore. SAM was under no restraint till his arrival in Baltimore was by two months. He does not know what became of the other boy after his arrival at Fort Norfolk, but that Captain KELLY was carried to Fort Hamilton, Maryland.

Arrived at Baltimore, SAM, by a summary process of reasoning common to persons he met with on his travels, transferred his allegiance to the British Crown and his birthplace to Turk's Island, found out that he had been captured on a British steamer and sought the assistance of the British Consul to have him returned to his native clime. The Consul at Baltimore sent him on to New York and the Consul at New York sent him to Nassau on board the schooner Mary Harris, Capt'n DEN.

He staid in Baltimore only one day, and in New York less than a week. Got to Nassau on the 25th May and found one or more persons from Wilmington on the Island, who helped him. Major HYLIGER, Confederate Agent at Nassau, gave permission to come here and got a passage on the Alice. Yesterday morning he got a passport from the Provost Marshal and went over to Brunswick to report to "old Missus."

SAM is an intelligent boy enough, and showed his shrewdness and smartness by working his way home, but it is not to be presumed that he could have much chance to learn things North, nor be capable of forming any judgment worth quoting. One of the things that we think made SAM unwilling to be a Yankee "nigger" was that he found the Yankees would be sure to clap him in the army, and SAM don't like to be shot at. If he had to take *that* chance, he would rather take it for his own folks;" but upon the whole he would rather not take it at all. Judging by his looks and talk we see no reason for suspecting him of having gone off voluntarily with the Yankees, nor of returning now as a spy. The boy seems to be sincere and on the square. A person informed him that having claimed to be born on Turk's Island, he was a Turk and ought to have at least three wives. SAM don't seem to know about that.

We learn from the Goldsboro' *State Journal* that Col. C. M. AVERY, of the 33d Regiment N. C. T., has died of his wounds, received at the battle of the Wilderness on the 5th day of last month.

We had heard that Col. AVERY was likely to recover, and hoped that the report might turn out to be correct. We share in the regret felt by all who knew him on hearing of his death, and the disappointment of their hopes. He was a good, clever, generous man, high toned and patriotic. This we knew him before the war. Since the war we have not had the pleasure of meeting him, but we have marked his career upon many a battlefield where his bearing has been that of a brave and chivalrous soldier.

Col. AVERY was a native of Burke county, in this State, probably from 33 to 35 years of age.

At an early hour yesterday forenoon, we learn that the Petersburg and Weldon road was struck by a raiding party at Rheims' depot, ten miles from Petersburg. Up to the present writing, Wednesday P. M., we have received no direct telegraphic announcement of the fact. At about the time when the railroad is reported to have been struck, the wires between this point and Petersburg ceased working, which seems to confirm the report.

Stirring times were expected on yesterday in the vicinity of Petersburg, not depending upon the option of the enemy. Whether this expectation was correct, or what was the result of any movements made remains as yet in doubt.

Candidates for Office.

The necessities of the times and the immense cost of everything connected with the publication of a paper, compel us to adhere strictly to our rules in regard to all matters connected with candidates for office. All announcements of this character, whether by the parties themselves or by others, are in the nature of advertisements, and, to insure insertion, must be accompanied by the proper remittance. This rule applies equally to all proceedings of meetings bringing out or recommending parties as candidates, and, indeed, to all matters of a private or individual nature. This rule is general and applies to all, and is thus emphatically announced in order that parties sending such may understand the reason of their non-appearance.

FROM all that we have been able to learn as coming from wounded prisoners, or to glean from the press, we are led to believe that only one road lies open by which the negro soldiers of the enemy can be fairly dealt with, or their brutalities restrained. At Petersburg, around Lynchburg, everywhere, they have put themselves not only beyond the pale of civilized warfare, but outside of the limits of humanity. They have been simply wild beasts, filthy, ferocious wild beasts, and ought to be slaughtered as such at all times and on all occasions. We have never been an advocate of the black flag, but these black fiends murdered wounded men at Petersburg, burned houses, and committed nameless outrages in the Valley, and they themselves having hoisted the black flag, they deserve to die and ought to die, not as enemies, but as criminals against our common humanity. We hope to see no more negro prisoners going South, and we hardly expect to see any.

CONFEDERATE CANE PIPE STEM, *recently invented by* ISAAC HUDSON, *of Hines county, Mississippi, surpassing any thing of the kind ever presented to the world.*

The above is the name and recommendation of an article of pipe stems shown to us last evening by Mr. HUDSON, the inventor or maker. The title is copied from Mr. HUDSON's handbill. We are not prepared as yet to say whether they are actually the *best* things of the kind ever presented to the world, but from a careful examination and fair trial, we have no hesitation in saying that they are *good*, carefully prepared stems. They ought to smoke well, and they *do*. Our Charleston cotemporaries have given them a "puff," and our friend CARLISLE, of the *Courier*, has gone so far as to perpetrate an egregious pun by recommending them to the smoking pipeltion.

Mr. HUDSON will be in town eight or ten days, and all smokers can see for themselves.

Around Lynchburg.

From the Lynchburg *Republican* of Monday, the 20th instant, we take the following, which is highly interesting, notwithstanding the assurance we have that HUNTER, CROOK, AVERILL and other Yankee leaders have, ere this, been sent howling, if they have not been wholly broken up or captured:—

THE OPERATIONS AROUND THE CITY.

Friday afternoon about 4 o'clock Crook and Averill's forces reached a position near what is known as the Quaker Church," on the Salem Turnpike, four miles from the city, on the left of our lines, where a considerable skirmish occurred with our cavalry under Gen. Imboden. In the fight the enemy gained some advantages owing to the left of our lines giving way before a charge. We lost some 8 or 10 wounded, and about 20 missing, supposed to have been captured. We took three prisoners who reported that they had several killed and wounded. The Yankees were promptly checked by our infantry and retired to their original line beyond the Church. Among our wounded in this fight was Major DOLES reported mortally.

Saturday morning at daylight the heavy booming of artillery on our left and centre told that the fight was begun, and many believed a general engagement was progressing. It was soon ascertained, however, that it was only an artillery duel, and up to one o'clock no infantry was brought into action. Shortly after this time the rapidity of the discharges increased, and the sharp rattle of the musketry mingled with the hoarse roar of artillery. About this time the enemy advanced in two lines of battle to capture our outer entrenchments on the left of the turnpike, but were repulsed. Again they were rallied to the charge and were again driven back with considerable loss. Forty of their killed were left on the field, and some 20 prisoners were taken. Including the killed and captured their loss was at least 250, possibly 300. Our loss during the entire day on this part of the line was 5 killed and 20 wounded. On the entire line it was ascertained Saturday night that the enemy's loss was 75 killed.

After the second repulse the enemy retired before the advance of our skirmishers, and at nightfall our line was about one fourth of a mile in advance of our original position, the enemy resisting the advance only by feeble cannonading.

The battle ground was on both sides of the Salem Turnpike, between the Quaker Church and the toll gate, and about two miles southwest of the city.

THE FIGHTING ON OUR RIGHT.

About 12 o'clock the enemy on our extreme right centre opened heavily with artillery, but after a fierce duel of two hours' duration, the enemy's guns were silenced and driven from the field. A small portion of infantry were brought into action also, but there was no fighting of consequence with them. We heard of no casualties. This fighting was on what is known as the "Forrest road," about 2½ miles from town, the enemy's batteries being planted on the farm of Mr. H. W. Barksdale, and our position being immediately in front of "Tate's Spring."

There was a report in circulation Saturday night that during the day we captured five pieces of artillery, but we were unable to ascertain whether it had any foundation or not.

A body of the enemy's cavalry made a demonstration on our extreme right, on the Lexington Turnpike, Saturday, about five miles from the city, but were promptly met by some of our cavalry and easily checked.

The operations of Saturday, while only partial, afford evidence of the spirit of our men, and give assurance that when the battle opens in earnest, the result will be a victory as complete as any of the war. Our friends at a distance may rest assured that Lynchburg is as safe now as it would be were there not a Yankee within a thousand miles of the city.

A general engagement is anticipated to day, (Sunday) and at its close Hunter will be of the same opinion, or we shall be more deceived than we ever were in our life.

In deference to what we believe to be the wishes of the military authorities, we forbear giving the names of the troops engaged, but when the necessity for this reticence shall pass away, we shall take pleasure in mentioning them as their gallantry deserves.

From the Raleigh Confederate.

CRIMINAL COMBINATIONS.

TREASON IN ALABAMA.—We have received statements from parties deemed good and reliable citizens, showing that a treasonable league has been started in Jefferson and adjoining counties, having for its object the overthrow of the Confederate Government. The association is called a Peace and "Constitutional Union Party." The names of some of the active workers have been given, and a portion of the oath taken has been sent to us. Agents have been sent to work in the armies of Georgia and Virginia—also to communicate with the enemy. We intend to publish all the particulars as soon as we can gather all the most reliable testimony.—*Selma (Ala.) Dispatch.*

There is also in this State of North Carolina, now at this time, and there has been for some time, a secret criminal organization, whose members are bound to each other by an oath, whose terms are in themselves vicious and immoral. This organization has its "signs," and "gripe," and "pass words," and its secret dark lantern meetings. It was originally started in the army of the enemy, and communication can be kept up by corresponding signs.

We have evidence of the existence of this secret combination in this county, Chatham, Johnston and Harnett. We have proof of some of the leading initiators into this criminal order—can call them by name—and one of them was, a very short time since, an applicant for office under the Confederate Government—the more effectually to enable him to perform his work of mischief.

The organization is based on two chapters (the 2nd and 6th) of the book of Joshua, having references to the sending of the spies into the city of Jericho previous to its being besieged, when they were protected and concealed by the harlot Rahab. In consideration for which service, they promised her, her household, her kin, and those she might designate by sign, to be protected when the army should make its invasion.

So the object of these modern Rahabites, is to claim and obtain the protection of the Yankee army, if it should reach this section.

The further tendency of this organization is to cause and facilitate desertion, to weaken our army and produce the occasion for negotiation on the basis of submission to the enemy. A part of the obligation is also to aid a brother in distress—*whoever he may be*—which would lead to facilitating the escape of prisoners in our hands—and the penalty prescribed for a violation of the oath, is that the offending party shall be shot through the head.

The further object of this organization is *political*; and every member of the order is expected to vote for Mr. Holden—who, though not a member, is a beneficiary of the organization.

We give this statement to the public after due deliberation. We have seen the oath, and it is a criminal one in itself. We know the signs that have been, and the passwords to confidence; and we have seen witnesses, themselves members, who can point out the initiators to whom we have referred, and the witnesses are respectable, reliable men.

It is our opinion that this dangerous and mischievous ally of treason merits, and is about to receive, the attention of the government.

Besides the evidence of the actual initiation of men, there have been several proposals to other men to take this protection, which proposals were not acceded to.

There is a man in Chatham, formerly of this place, who made such an advance a short time since. The organization is not so prosperous at this time, because of the capture of Plymouth, the rescue of Eastern North Carolina, and the brilliant advantages gained by Gen. Lee; and further, because the disloyal views, purposes and associations of Mr. Holden have been so clearly exposed. But still the organization exists; and that it is a criminal misdemesnor, if not actual treason, to belong to such an order, there is no doubt.

There are some good and worthy men who, out of undue alarm and anxiety about their property and families, have been induced into this organization. We here warn all such: we counsel and advise them before the exposure commences, to come out from this evil association. Every good man is morally bound to expose such frauds and tricks preparatory to his own repentance. The oath such men have been required to take is a vain and rash oath, and consequently sinful, and binding neither in a moral or legal point of view.

The initiators who impose the oath, though they may be preachers, are not servants of God, but agents of the devil—criminals themselves, and the seducers to crime. In the spirit of a sincere friend to the class of our fellow-citizens whom we believe to have been deluded and misled, we advise them to forsake this unholy organization; to come before the commanding officer of the Post, or the Confederate Commissioner, or to go before some magistrate, and expose it, so as to aid the witnesses who will reveal its iniquities. We enjoin also on all good men, towards whom advances have been made, to join this criminal body, to certify the fact and the person, that all the corroboration may be given—And even the guilty initiators themselves, by a timely repentance, may do a useful service, and escape a great peril.

Before entering minutely into this matter, which will soon call for judicial investigation, we avail ourselves of this opportunity to urge our misguided fellow-citizens to retrace their steps.

From the Augusta Constitutionalist.

A FULL AND CIRCUMSTANTIAL ACCOUNT OF THE FALL OF GT. GEN. POLK.

ATLANTA, June 15th, 1864.

The body of Lieutenant General Leonidas Polk now lies in bloody state in the chamber of St. Duke's Church of this city.

It reached Atlanta at two o'clock this morning. It had been encased in a substantial wooden coffin at Marietta, and was escorted by Lieutenants Polk and Gale, son and son-in-law of the General, and Maj. Douglas West, one of his Adjutants General. Services will be said by Dr. Quintard at noon, and the lamented remains will proceed on the afternoon train to Augusta, and thence to Ashville, in North Carolina, where the bereaved family are at present residing.

The fall of General Polk is the saddest event which has occurred in this army since the death of Albert Sidney Johnston. "No event," says the Confederacy, with great truth, "of a personal description—saving the fate of Stonewall Jackson—compares with it for painful interest and national calamity, these last eighteen months and more." The shock will be great upon the soldiers, who loved him, and upon the country, which respected him. He was a grand old man. As a commander he was enterprising, vigilant and brave; as a church man, he was pious, liberal and faithful; as a man he was the soul of honor, affection, and upright manliness.

The circumstances of his death have just been related to me by one of the party who was nearest him at the moment. His story is as follows: Generals Johnston, Polk and Hardee accompanied by Gen. Jackson (of the cavalry) and a small escort of staff officers, had ridden out in front of Gen. Bates' line to examine a position thought to be suitable for the Washington Artillery. The horses were made fast at the foot of the hill, and the party ascended to the crown. Here there were the initials to an abattis, with several embrasures, rendering the place very much exposed. The enemy's guns were less than eight hundred yards in front.—There had been a little desultory firing during the early hours of the day, but this had ceased for some time before the group of officers began its reconnoisance.—This was prolonged to a much greater extent than usual, and glided into a general and animated conversation, all of the gentlemen being gathered into a knot, and using their hands and glasses with a marked freedom, bespeaking rank and interest. The enemy could not fail to see them plainly, and whilst they were being observed, deliberately returned the observation, with full time for calculation and adjustment. The party seemed to forget its exposed situation, although some of the cannoniers who had been at work upon the little tier of breastment, pointed out to them the accuracy of the enemy's shots. Presently a single spherical case shell was discharged from the Yankee battery, and exploded directly above the heads of Generals Polk, Johnston, Hardee and Jackson. All of them fell to the ground to avoid the concussion or fragments. It was then proposed to divide and the different gentlemen separated to such courses as were at hand. General Polk selected a very secure shelter, but, becoming impatient and anxious to scan the range of fire more accurately, he stepped out upon the brow, and was intently gazing out across the country, his arms folded and his left side presented, when a three-inch round shot from a steel rifle cannon, struck the elbow, crushing both arms and passing through the heart, a portion of the chest and stomach, and out, and on its murderous course. The old man fell lifeless and mangled to the ground. Gen. Johnston was bending over him in an instant, with the rest of the party. They lifted him in their arms to an ambulance, and he was carried to his quarters, where his bewildered military family received it with the mourning of men meeting the corpse of a father.

Such is, in brief, the story of this melancholy event, which has cast a gloom over all hearts, and for the moment, depresses every mind.

GRAPE.

DUMAS, HUGO AND PALMERSTON.—Dumas is responsible for the following:

Some months before my departure for Spain, I was with Victor Hugo, at a grand evening reception given by the Duc Decazes, at the Luxembourg. Lord Palmerston came to this reception. The Duke presented to them the political personages who swarmed in his saloon. But, as we were only poets and romance writers, the presentation of Victor Hugo and myself was forgotten. We consoled ourselves by chatting away a portion of the evening in a corner of the saloon. I appeared that Lord Palmerston had inquired who were the two misanthropic beings that thus chatted together; they had told him our names, but not being presented, English etiquette positively forbade him to address a word to us. This is what occurred. Our two arm chairs, that of Victor Hugo and mine were touching each other.

The Duc de G—— came to me and said: "I do not know what is Lord Palmerston's object, but he wishes that for a moment you should sit upon the arm chair which is to your right, and thus leave vacant the one upon which you are at present sitting." I was satisfied to salute Lord Palmerston from my place, and to do as he desired. Lord Palmerston then arose, and took Lady Palmerston by the hand, and led her with measured solemnity to the vacant chair, seated her, and pointed with his finger to the clock.

"My lady," said he, "have the kindness to tell me the hour?" "It is a quarter past eleven my Lord." "Well, my lady," replied his lordship, "always remember that at a quarter past eleven in the evening of this day you have had the honor of being seated between Victor Hugo and Alexander Dumas, who are two of the first literary character of France, an honor which, during your life, you may never have again. Come my lady." My lady arose, and, with the same solemnity as they came, re-conducted her to her place, without addressing to either of us a single word.

A SKETCH OF GEN. FORREST.

The Atlanta Register publishes the following sketch of Gen. Forrest, written by a person who is intimate with him:

I have just returned from Tupelo, where I spent two days with Forrest. I have listened in his encampment to stories of personal adventure that transcend in exciting interest all that are narrated in books and that were idol in song and story, before knight errantry lost its attractiveness in the absurd pages of Don Quixote. Let me tell you what I think of Forrest—what I know of him. There has not been born of this revolution a more remarkable son. He is in truth the offspring of revolution. Had there been no war, Forrest would be distinguished solely for excellent good sense, his indomitable energy, and the success that distinguished him as a planter and tradesman. He began life in the utmost poverty. He was indebted to charity for bread, and for nothing to books.

When I first knew him, fifteen years ago, he was very poor. He came to Memphis and for a time was the proprietor of a livery stable. In this business he was not very successful. When a "fast" young gentleman overtaxed his horses, Forrest was strangely inclined to punish the customer. He was not popular. He became a slave dealer. By his truthfulness and excellent judgment as to the value of negroes he became the agent and purchaser of slaves for the planters of the valley of the Mississippi. He grew rich apace, when the war began he himself was one of the wealthiest planters whose home was in Memphis. His credit with merchants and bankers was limitless. His capital was more than half million of dollars.

At the begining of the war he amused himself for a time by running the blockade from Louisville to Memphis. He brought out from Louisville, when that city was occupied by a large Federal force, horses and equipments for a company of cavalry. He then undertook to raise a regiment of mounted men. This accomplished, he joined Albert Sydney Johnston at Bowling Green. In every encounter with the enemy he was the victor. He killed the first man with a sabre who thus lost his life after the war began. His victim was a Kentucky renegade, a huge fellow, who bestrode a powerful horse. Forrest pursued him a mile or two. The Kentuckian finding escape impossible, turned to fight. Their sabres clashed. The skin from the back of the Kentuckian's head was peeled off. Staggered by the blow, the Kentuckian could not parry the next stroke. Forrest's sabre passed through his body.

His next achievement was announced at Fort Donelson, whence he escaped when the place was surrendered. He rode over the battle field of Shiloh like another Mars, was wounded, but only maddened by pain which wound have consigned other men to the hospital. In his conflicts, with infantry and cavalry he was uniformly successful. He next captured Murfreesboro', with a garrison stronger than his own force. Then came his famed pursuit of Streight. When Streight had surrendered he complained to Forrest that he (Forrest) had deceived him as to his strength. "Here," said Forrest, "are your arms, those of your men shall be returned to them; here is an open field; we can soon settle the question of valor—numbers are nothing!" Streight was silenced.

In the recent fierce encounter with Smith and Grierson, at Okolona, Forrest himself killed eight men. Two of these fell beneath his heavy blade. His men watch his battle-flag. They gather around it, and will follow it into the very jaws of death. They know that Forrest himself ever fights beneath its folds. He loves a fight as other men do a game of cards, and says he can't keep out of one. He is constantly urged by officers, soldiers and citizens to avoid needless exposure of his person, but all in vain. The noise of battle is the only music that ravishes the sense of Forrest.

Ordinarily he is mild and placable, but when maddened he is a very fiend incarnate. He is merciless to a man whom he suspects of cowardice, and the most exacting of all commanders. He is six feet in height, perfectly proportioned, and endued with wonderful strength. His eyes are blue and have a very mild expression, his complexion sallow, his hair very black, his forehead very broad, and his manner nervous. He is never still, and in social intercourse laughs much, tho' never boisterously. He delights in telling stories of the achievements of his men. He says that his are the truest soldiers that ever drew sabres.

I was amazed, as long as I had known Forrest, to hear him say at dinner yesterday, in the presence of his staff and of several visitors, that if he should ever return to Memphis, no deed of voilence should be committed. He would gladly surrender his sword to the civil authorities, whom he would sustain against all mobs, however they might originate, or of whatever material composed. He wished the war to close, and said he had no ambition, no wish, beyond the independence of the South.

I have stated that I had known Forrest long before the war began; but I can assure you I never respected him as I did when he gave expression to these sentiments. Let me add again that it is impossible for Forrest to play the hypocrite. When you look in his face you are always conscious that he gives utterance to the plain, unvarnished truth.

His wife and son are with him. The wife, an excellent woman, unaffected in her manners, of profound religious convictions, by her excellent good sense and many virtues, has kept Forrest out of many a row. In her presence he is always gentle and kind; but now and then, even in the midst of the monotonous duties incident to idleness in the camp, he yields the mastery to his ungovernable temper.

The cry of "Fort Pillow," used by the yankees in the late fight with Forrest, was doubtless intended to announce that no quarter was to be given, and that the Confederates were to be put to the sword. The question should be propounded direct to the yankee Government, whether they have authorized their troops to raise the flag of indiscriminate slaughter or not?—If the Government refuses to answer, we will be justified in our own consciences, and before the world, in acting upon the presumption that "no quarter" is their policy, and govern ourselves accordingly. It is folly for us, and rank injustice to our soldiers, to continue to regard the usages of civilized warfare, and capture and kindly treat prisoners, if our foes have resolved to slaughter Confederate troops whenever the chances of war places it in their power to do so. The conduct of the yankee soldiery, and especially of the negroes, has of late, been such as to raise more than a suspicion that their barbarities are the results of a fixed and deliberate policy, treacherously adopted but not publicly announced, for fear of retaliation and reprisals on our part. But their Government can be made to answer, and if it publicly and officially disavow any such orders, all we have to do, is to slaughter without mercy all who are caught in the practices referred to, or using such battle cries as "Fort Pillow."

Macon (Ga.) Confederate.

TELEGRAPHIC

Reports of the Press Association.

Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1863 by J. S. THRASHER, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Confederate States for the Northern District of Georgia.

FROM THE TRANS MISSISSIPPI.

MERIDIAN, ALA., June 22d, 1864.

The Clarion has received trustworthy information from the Trans-Mississippi that Gen. Dick Taylor has been relieved from duty, at his own request, by Kirby Smith. The reason is unknown. There are 11,000 Yankees still at Morganza, on the Mississippi River.

VALLANDIGHAM IN OHIO.

MOBILE, June 22d, 1864.

A special dispatch to the Register and Advertiser, from Senatobia, containing dates from Memphis to the 18th.—Vallandigham suddenly appeared at the Democratic Convention being held at Hamilton Ohio, and was elected a delegate to the Chicago Convention. He was urged to use much discretion, otherwise Lincoln might deprive him of his life, or would not again set him at liberty. He left for Dayton. Fears are entertained of an outbreak at Dayton.

The speeches of the Convention pledged the Democracy of the State to defend Vallandigham and individual rights under the Constitution.

FROM GEORGIA.

MARIETTA, GA., June 22d, 1864.

The enemy attempted to turn our left this morning, but were foiled. Very vigorous shelling has been going on all day in front of Hardee's corps. Two lines of the enemy were in battle, and drove Hardee's pickets in. They were permitted to come up, when our batteries opened a terrific fire, driving them back with much slaughter.

LATER FROM GEORGIA.

MARIETTA, June 23d, 1864.

About 5 o'clock last evening, the enemy attempted to take our works on our extreme left, when they were met by Hindman's and Stevenson's divisions and driven back through their lines of battle, with heavy loss. For upwards of two hours and-a-half the action was very spirited. We captured 60 prisoners, amongst them one commissioned officer. We lost no prisoners. Stevenson's division suffered most in wounded, particularly Brown's brigade. Light skirmishing has been going on this morning.

SALE OF CONFEDERATE SIX PER CENT. BONDS.

COLUMBIA, June 23d, 1864.

At the auction sale of six per cent. non-taxable bonds yesterday, prices ranged from one hundred and fifty-one to one hundred and thirty-five, closing at the last quotation, at which the bulk of the bonds were sold. The aggregate of sales was six hundred and sixty-five thousand dollars.

MORGAN REPORTED STILL IN KENTUCKY.

MOBILE, June 23d, 1864.

A special dispatch to the Evening News from Senatobia, says, that Northern papers state that Morgan was at Flemingsburg, on the 14th inst., with three thousand men. It is said that Burbidge's despatches are false; and that Morgan's loss was one hundred and seventy, and that he would not leave the State.

Vallandigham was at Dayton. He had calculated the consequences if arrested, and it would be but an eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth, so help him the ever-living Jehovah. He would remain quiet until after the Chicago Convention.

Yankee Officers at Charleston.

For some past, says the "Mercury," it has been known that a batch of Yankee prisoners comprising the highest in rank now in our hands, were soon to be brought hither to share the pleasures of the bombardment. They accordingly arrived on Sunday. We give a list of their names and rank:

BRIGADIER GENERALS—Wessels, Seymour, Scammon, Schaler, Heckman.

COLONELS—J G Grover, R Hawkins, W Harrison, T F Lehman, O H Lagrange, W C Lee, K White, H Bolinger, H L Brown, E L Dana, E Fardella.

LIEUTENANT COLONELS.—J H Burnham, C B Baldwin, W G Bartholomew, W R Cook, C S Dickerson, J F Fellows, G A Frambes, W G Penn, E L Hays, H B Hunter, J H Higginbotham, G C Joslin, W E McMackin, D Miles, W C Maxwell, J D Maynew, S Moffitt, E Alcott, J Porsle, A F Rogers, J P Spofford, J W Stewart, F H Swift, A W Taylor, W P Lascelle.

MAJORS—C H Beeres, W F Baker, E N Bates, J E Clark, D A Carpenter, W Crandal, J Ball, J H Johnson.

These prisoners, continues the "Mercury" with a dry equanimity which is most commendable, will be furnished with comfortable quarters in that portion of the city most exposed to the enemy's fire. The commanding officer on Morris Island will be duly notified of the fact of their presence in the shelled district, and if his batteries still continue their wanton and barbarous work it will be at the peril of the captive officers.

The "Courier," on the other hand, almost apologises for this act of simple justice. It says:

We do not expose or confine these prisoners in a fortress or walled town or city, or thrust them forward in our batteries as the Yankees do with the unfortunate negro, who has now, under God, no true friends but in the "Confederate States."

We place them in our city of Charleston, among and near our own wives and children, and old men and our hospitals—where non-combatants of all ages and classes are found, and where our brave men who guard them, our surgeons who will attend them when sick, our Chaplains who will visit them if desired, and the Commissaries who supply, and the cooks who prepare their rations, will be in the same position with them. If the Yankees have a rule or code of war which justifies them in throwing shells—incendiary shells and other Yankee variations—into a city whose outer works are still, in great part, actively defiant, we leave them to the enjoyment of that right.—We ask them no favors or concessions. Once at least Yankee prisoners, sick and wounded included, have been moved from a part of this city to another part of the city, in deference to humanity. It will not be done again, we hope and believe, as long as this city remains the residence of women and children.

That the confinement of these Yankees in the portions of Charleston most exposed to fire, needs no apology whatever, but it is a matter of mere self defence which has been postponed at least a year too long, is abundantly proved from the extract below which we take from the same copy of the Courier which contained the paragraphs just quoted:

Readers of the Courier will remember that we have repeatedly given our belief that there was regular correspondence between the Yankees near this city and spies and traitors within the city. The observations of every day have confirmed this conviction and the belief that this traitorous correspondence should be detected or prevented, and could be prevented if red tape would give place for this purpose to common sense and to the employment of means and agencies locally and specially adapted to that result. We cannot of course enter into details, but shall now give an additional instance worthy of the attention of all good citizens who have pertinent information and of all officially charged with the defence of the city. A gentleman of another State writes to a friend in this city a business letter, for some extracts from which we are indebted to the thoughtful attention of Woodward, of the Southern Express, who is equally ready on occasion, to serve the cause and country, or to oblige a friend. We shall not indicate the writer's name or residence, and need only say that he is trustworthy. The extract will otherwise explain itself:

I saw and conversed, in the presence of an editor of this place, with Gen. Seymour, the captured Yank. He was here all night. I spent some two hours talking to him on various subjects, and on Charleston especially. Seymour was in local command on Folly island only a few weeks before he was captured in Virginia. He says, among other things, that he was opposed, and is still, to the shelling of the city, and that while at Fortress Monroe, on his way from South Carolina to Virginia, he wrote an article for the New York Herald, showing the wickedness and folly of shelling Charleston. But mark what he says: After he said that the 30-pound Parrott guns, cast Iron, are the best guns they had on the island; that it was they that threw the shell up into John street—a fact of which he was well aware—he told me the house it struck, and where the shells did the most damage. He knows a great many persons in Charleston, and inquired for some. I was astonished when he told of several persons and their families, and where they are now—some in the army and some staying at home. Evidently he had a correspondent in your good city, he was so well posted on what happened there. He told me that Gillmore was having six 30 pounded steel Parrott guns made to be placed on Morris' island, and that from the experiments made with those guns they carry 3½ miles. That they certainly can reach every part of the city. He says he deplores this fact, but the people of Charleston, in less than two months from the time he was speaking, would realize it to their cost. What do you think of him?

The Montgomery Advertiser says that planters in Pontotoc county, Miss., are contracting to deliver their wheat at two dollars per bushel, such unusually heavy crops have been made there.

FACTS WORTH BEING KNOWN.—A correspondent of the London Index gets up the following historical memoranda for the special edification of Russell and Seward:

Fact No. 1. In all the wars which Spain engaged with her revolted colonies in America, nearly all the privateering that was done against the flag of Spain under the various "patriot flags," was done by Americans in American vessels, commanded by American officers, built, armed and equipped in American ports, openly and without even any attempts at disguise.—The present Admiral David Porter, who has burned so many towns and houses on the Mississippi, and who has written such bombastic reports, served in one of these patriot cruisers, called the Guerrero, under command of his uncle, Capt. John Porter (his father, Commodore David Porter,), who was formerly, if not at the very time, an officer in the United States Navy, and this very Gurrero was the terror of the Spanish merchant ships, and fought most gallantly with a Spanish frigate. As the poor Spanish ox was then gored, these gallant Americans were "heroes," not "pirates," as the prophet Seward now calls Southern men, fighting under their *own flag*, and for the country which gave them birth.

Fact No. 2. When Greece was fighting for her liberty against the Turks, it had, of course, the sympathy of that nation founded on revolution, and the right of any people to govern themselves. Two splendid frigates were openly built in New York for the Greeks and armed and equipped. The Yankees love liberty, but they have an eye to the main chance also, and as the Greeks could only pay for one of the ships (the Yankees swindled them so badly, that it cost as much as should have paid for both) only one of them went to Greece, the Hellas. The other was purchased into the United States navy, and called the Hudson.

Fact No. 3. When Texas was at war with Mexico, a number of ships were openly built for the Texans in ports of the United States, armed, equipped and manned by Americans, commanded by officers who resigned from the United States navy to be promoted into that of Texas. These ships sailed openly from New Orleans, under Commodore Moore, with the Austin for his flag ship, to cruise against Mexico, and did engage some Mexican steamers. In the town of Norfolk, a United State navy yard, a regular rendezvous was opened, the flag of Texas hoisted, and men enlisted openly, and went out of the harbor, with the flag of Texas flying at the fore of the vessel that carried them, and drums beating.

GEN. LEE'S DAUGHTER.—A correspondent of the Biblical Recorder, writing of the Winder Hospital near Richmond, says it covers over 60 acres of ground, has 30 surgeons, 3 chaplains, 6 divisions, and capacity to accommodate 3000 patients. Five of the divisions are appropriated exclusively to North Carolinians. He adds: "One very pleasing feature of this and in fact all the hospitals of Richmond, Petersburg, Lynchburg, and Charlottesville, is the large element of females one finds among the attendants. Some of the very first women in the country are matrons and nurses in these hospitals, and we found in Richmond, for his race, some of the most refined and beautiful young ladies of the city, daily in the hospitals; not going there once or twice a week, but every day, and attaching themselves to particular wards and divisions, that they might work to better advantage. A short time since Gen. Lee's daughter was writing a letter for a wounded soldier in the Winder. "Tell my mother," said the brave boy, "that just as I fell I saw that grand old man, Gen. Lee." A bystander asked, "Do you know who that is writing for you? That's Gen. Lee's daughter." We may imagine that soldier's eyes opened *slightly*. Mrs Gen. Bragg is often to be seen there ministering to our suffering heroes."

TO THE VOTERS OF BRUNSWICK COUNTY, N. C.

IN compliance with the wishes of

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1864.

FROM RICHMOND AND PETERSBURG.

We are endebted to the courtesy of a gentleman who arrived here Tuesday morning, for copies of Richmond and Petersburg papers as late as Saturday. He himself left Petersburg about four o'clock on Saturday afternoon, came out, with others, on an engine, as far as the Yellow House, some six or seven miles from Petersburg,—was told there that the enemy, which had been driven off the road, had returned to it at Reams'. The party then left the road, taking through the woods with the view of flanking the Yankees at Reams', which they did, striking the road again about Stoney Creek. From Stoney Creek they made their way towards Weldon on a hand car. Upon the whole, it was a pretty toilsome trip, but successfully worked through.

He says that the amount of damage to the Petersburg and Weldon Road is not great, not probably exceeding five hundred yards of track, all told.

Just before he left the enemy resumed shelling slowly; one shell struck the Presbyterian Church, upon the roof of which a detachment of the Signal Corps is stationed. Another fell near the Post Office, and a third struck a house in Sycamore street.

The fact that an engine ran out from Petersburg South on Saturday evening, seems to negative the idea of the enemy's entrenchments stretching across the line of that road.

The following is Gen. Lee's official dispatches in reference to the operations near Petersburg on Wednesday last:—

"HEAD'QRS ARMY NORTHERN VIRGINIA, June 22, 1864.

"*Hon. James A. Seddon, Secretary of War:*

"Since since Friday that there has been skirmishing along the lines in front of Bermuda Hundred and around Petersburg. The Federal army appears to be concentrated at these two places, and is strongly intrenched.

"Yesterday a movement of infantry cavalry and artillery was made towards the right of our forces and Petersburg, in the direction of the Weldon railroad. The enemy was driven back, and his infantry is reported to have halted.—His cavalry have continued to advance upon the road by a route further removed from our position.

"The enemy's left early was attacked this afternoon, on the West side of the Jerusalem plank road, and driven from his first line of works to his second on that road by Gen'l Mahone, with a part of his division.

"About sixteen hundred prisoners, four pieces of artillery, eight stands of colours, and a large number of small arms were captured.

"Very respectfully, etc.,

"R. E. LEE, General."

The following are the telegraphic reports in the Richmond papers:—

PETERSBURG, June 23—10 A. M.—Hancock's Yankee corps yesterday made no attempt to strike the Weldon road, but after getting within half a mile of it, on Davis' farm, two miles below the city, our artillery opened upon them and at the same time our infantry came into action, driving the enemy back, capturing some dozen prisoners, and killing and wounding a number of the enemy. Our loss is small.

The gallant Col. Hardin, of the 12th Mississippi, was severely wounded yesterday by a sharpshooting shot.

Grant's whole army is now in our front on the South side of the Appomattox.

Nothing exciting is transpiring this morning.

[SECOND DESPATCH.]

PETERSBURG, June 23—7 P. M.—Two brigades of our army attacked and drove Hill's second army corps this evening, about two miles south of this place. The fight began at Zachlick. The enemy made considerable resistance, but were driven back nearly two miles. Our men captured 1,600 prisoners, including 37 commissioned officers, among them one colonel, one lieutenant colonel and two lieutenant colonels. The enemy made an effort to recapture the breastworks, but were repulsed. Another attack on the enemy's right is now progressing, and is successfully progressing. Our loss is very light.

The enemy's left rests on the Jerusalem plank road, ten miles below here, but what is its exact extent, is not known.

[THIRD DESPATCH.]

PETERSBURG, June 24.—The Yankee raiding party, after cutting the Weldon road at Reams' Station, proceeded towards Dinwiddie Court House for the purpose of cutting the Southside road, but our telegraphic communication has already been established there.

The wires are tangled up in the vicinity of Reams', and one hundred and fifty poles of the track torn up, but it will be repaired to-night. A detachment of cavalry has been sent in pursuit of the raiders, and will doubtless overtake them.

[LATEST FROM PETERSBURG.

PETERSBURG, June 24—10, A. M.—Our forces, after driving the enemy up to Swift Creek, before night, for want of sufficient force to pursue, made a halt. The enemy soon rallied and moved to retake the works which they had lost, and a severe contest ensued, but without success.—The fighting ceased after dark, and has not been resumed this morning. Two hundred prisoners, in all, have been sent to the rear this morning.

Col Hardy, of Jackson, was killed in the fight yesterday evening.

It is reported that our forces came up with the enemy's rear near Dinwiddie Court House, last night, and that there was fighting all night.

[SECOND DESPATCH.]

PETERSBURG, June 24—7 P. M.—The prisoners captured yesterday evening, now at, by official account, sixteen hundred and seventy-six privates, [illegible] commissioned officers, and [illegible] commissioned officers. Our wounded; that of the enemy [illegible] to one hundred killed and on the field. [illegible] are estimated at fifty as many were taken [illegible] over fifteen hundred stand of arms [illegible] The troops engaged were Mahone's, of Virginia, Saunders' of Alabama, and Wright's, of Georgia, brigade, by whose command he [illegible] Gen. Mahone.

Our advance [illegible] the rear of the enemy's raiders near Dinwiddie Court House, yesterday evening, capturing ten or fifteen prisoners.

The enemy are reported to have reached the Junction of the Southside and Danville railroads to-day about two o'clock.

The latest information from Hunter was that he had retreated through Buford's Gap to Fort's Salem, in Roanoke.

Up to this hour there has been nothing to-day except sharpshooting and cannonading. The sharpshooters are very active.

The enemy took possession of the Weldon railway, six miles below here, this morning, and are busy fortifying.—Their pickets in the direction are within four miles of the city. Our troops, after the affair of last night, returned to their original position.

The enemy's raiders burnt the depot, two engines and fifteen cars, and tore up a mile of the railroad at Ford's station, fifteen miles from here, on the Southside road, last night.

PETERSBURG, June 24—10 A. M.—A portion of our forces last night attacked the enemy from their lodgment on the Weldon railroad, six miles below here, captured five hundred prisoners, including twenty commissioned officers.

The enemy burned the Butterville Junction last night at one o'clock. The High bridge was safe at last accounts.

A reconnoissance was made in the enemy's front this morning on the City Point road, but it accomplished nothing.

[SECOND DESPATCH.]

PETERSBURG, June 24.—There was heavy cannonading this morning at 7 o'clock, began by our batteries in Chesterfield on the enemy's extreme right, and continued for one hour and a quarter. The results are unknown.

Four hundred and eighty-three prisoners, captured by Mahone last night near the railroad, were brought in this morning.

All quiet now.

[THIRD DESPATCH.]

PETERSBURG, June 24—6 P. M.—General Mahone, after dislodging the enemy from the Weldon road last night pursued and routed them left flank and captured the prisoners alluded to in despatch of this morning.

The affair on the City Point road this morning was an effort to retake some of our lost breastworks, and was preceded by heavy cannonading. Kautz drove the enemy from the breastworks, but other troops failing to support him, he fell back.

His loss is between one and two hundred in killed, wounded and prisoners.

No shells have been thrown into the city to day, and all has been quiet since 9 o'clock.

The raiders, after burning the depot at the Junction took the road to Dinwiddie.

FROM LYNCHBURG.

LYNCHBURG, June 25.—It is difficult to get any news from Hunter's flying army. Information received this morning is that he is still continuing his retreat in demoralized confusion, and so closely pressed by our army that they have no chance to forage on our people, and are pressed for provisions. Persons from Bedford say that the enemy's trains were driven through that county by our forces at a furious rate under whip and spur, and that the road along the route is lined with the dead horses that were killed by over exertion. Tuesday our forces attacked the enemy near Salem, capturing ten pieces of artillery, 200 horses, 150 prisoners and several wagons. The enemy have destroyed many of their caissons and wagons, to prevent their falling into our hands. It is reported that we have again overtaken the enemy to-day, near Fincastle.

One hundred and thirty more of Sheridan's raiders have arrived here.

Hunter destroyed a large amount of private property in his advance, and stole a large number of horses and cattle.

THE Yankee report sent by SHERMAN that JOHNSTON was retreating beyond the Chattahoochie, and that SHERMAN was pursuing him is false. That report is sent by SHERMAN on the 18th. A week after, on the 25th, JOHNSTON'S army held its position in front of the Kennesaw Mountains, North of Marietta and fourteen miles at least from the Chattahoochie.

Operations of the Enemy on the Danville Road—Our Communications with Richmond.

From a gentleman who, in pursuance of orders, tried to reach Richmond by the Danville route, we learn the following particulars:

He got to Danville on last Friday evening and left there on Saturday evening at 7 o'clock. Up to that time, and indeed up to Sunday, he knows that the enemy had not appeared on the Piedmont Road (Danville connection) nor got nearer to it than the bridge on the Danville Road over the Staunton River, say 48 miles.

At Danville he was informed that the enemy had struck the Danville Road last week at Burkeville junction and had been busily engaged in the work of destruction between that point and the Staunton River, and had done their work pretty effectually. At Greensboro, on his return, he learned that the enemy had been met, repulsed three times and finally driven off from the Staunton Bridge. This was done by such force of soldiers of different commands as could be got together on their way to their commands at Richmond or elsewhere, together with the local militia, numbering about six hundred. The whole Confederate force was about twelve hundred.—The enemy's force is differently estimated at from fifteen hundred to eight thousand. Probably the first would be nearest the truth.

On Sunday one hundred and seventy-six men, principally composed of workmen engaged at the Government Naval Ordnance works at Charlotte, passed through Greensboro' on their way to the theatre of action. We presume that a sufficient force will soon be gathered, and will drive the enemy off the line of the Danville Road, but how soon the road can be repaired so as to restore communication, is more than we can even pretend to guess at.

It is believed that communication with Richmond *via* Petersburg will soon be restored, and we hope to again be in receipt of assuring advices from both these cities.

It was reported and believed last week that the enemy, following up his policy of sliding around with his left in front, had been enabled to reach the line of the Petersburg and Weldon Railroad, and it was even said that his entrenchments stretched across that Road. This belief received strength and confirmation from the fact that no mails had been received from Richmond or Petersburg for nearly a week, nor for several days had there been any communication by telegraph.

It was also said and believed that something was on foot among our leaders, the result of which would soon be apparent. What that something was to be, no precise information was given, but the point to which things had reached, seemed to favour the idea that something must be done and that something *would* be done. It was even hinted that last Wednesday would be marked by the occurrence of this something. The interruption of communication has left us without the means of knowing whether anything *did indeed* occur, although rumors are not wanting to the effect that the enemy had been attacked and driven off and was retreating to his base on James River.

In confirmation of this we may mention that we were informed that the way-line or wire to Richmond and Petersburg had been restored on Sunday, and a gentleman who arrived here yesterday morning and was in Goldsboro' on Sunday evening learned there that a dispatch had come through from Richmond, *via* Petersburg, for a gentleman now, or recently, a telegraph operator in Wilmington, informing him that in a day or two he could get through to Richmond, by walking some distance. At noon on yesterday (Monday) the wires were working through direct to Richmond. They are crowded with Government business, but we expect to receive press dispatches of a highly favorable character.

THERE are reports that HUNTER has been whipped in the Valley of Virginia, but these accounts are confused and somewhat contradictory. This arises from a want of knowledge of the Confederate strategy there, and can hardly be explained without referring to matters which had better not be referred to just now. The misfortunes of HUNTER were likely to overtake him *from two* directions and *from two* well-known Confederate Generals, hence the confusion apparent in the reports. HUNTER & Co have been badly whipped—of that much we feel assured.

A gentleman wounded in one of the engagements before Petersburg, who passed through this place, and who, with his regiment, had been stationed in that vicinity before, told us as the result of his experience and intercourse with the people of Petersburg, that nothing could exceed their hospitality; their kindness to the soldiers, or their attention to the sick and wounded. Such Petersburg had been, and such it would still be, if the people had it in their power to act in accordance with their feelings; but with the enemy within cannon shot of their homes, with all the able bodied males of whatever age in the trenches, with all anxious for the safety of their families and the preservation of their property, with some seeking new homes in the city, others trying to fly out of it for refuge, with th markets broken up and all business paralyzed, it could not be expected—it was not possible that Petersburg could attend to the sick and wounded as her people could wish that they should be attended to.

Good nurses and plentiful supplies of fresh provisions suitable for the sick would do a great deal of good and be highly acceptable at Petersburg. The people of that over-taxed and over-tried city ought not to be expected to do all, nor as much as those of towns less pressed upon by the enemy.

WHAT shadows we are and what shadows we pursue, saith the poet, or some one else.

Let anybody try to see what sort of shadow he pursues about noon to day, [Saturday, 25th,] and he will find it a very short one—a mere spot. The fact is, that in the way of shadow, we may be said to walk on ourselves. Certainly, any lady with expansive crinoline will make a shadow nearly circular, without either head or arms, and can hardly be said to pursue it at all, even when she walks with her back to the sun.

AN inquest was held on yesterday over the body of a man named —— MURPHY, a fireman on board the steamer Lynx, by JOHN C. WOOD, Esq., acting as Coroner.

The deceased was shot on the night preceding on Water Street, not far from Front. The jury returned a verdict that he came to his death from a wound inflicted by a gun or pistol in the hands of some person, to the jury unknown. We learn that a man named KELLY has been arrested, and that an examination will take place to-day before a magistrate.

The wound was in the bowels, and inevitably mortal.—*Daily Journal, 27th inst.*

LT. GENERAL GRANT was born in Clermont county, Ohio, April 28th, 1822, and is consequently 42 years old.

WE have from S. H. GOETZEL, the enterprising Mobile publisher, the Second Volume of JOSEPH II and His Court, an Historical Novel, by L. MUHLBACK.—Translated from the German by ADELAIDE DE V. CHAUDRON.

Those who have read the first volume of this striking work will gladly welcome the second.

THE Senior Reserves of this district have been made subject to the call of Gen. WHITING and by him placed under command of Col. J. G. BURR, who will receive his instructions from Headquarters.

THE Raleigh *Progress* of the 23d says:—"The Wilmington *Journal*, one of the organs of Governor VANCE, is very abusive of the present Congress for not extending the suspension of the writ of *Habeas Corpus*." In this brief sentence the *Progress* says two things that it ought *not* to have said. The *Progress* must know that the Wilmington *Journal* is no organ of Gov. VANCE or of any other candidate for Governor. It must also know, if it read a recent article in our paper upon the question of the suspension of the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus*, that we were not abusive of the present Congress. We are not in the habit of being abusive of anybody, and seldom bitter, unless provoked beyond measure. The *Progress* ought to try and be just and candid. That paper frequently parades the assumption that a vote for Governor VANCE will be equivalent to a vote for sundry persons whom it names, among others the editor of this paper. This is purely an assumption, an electioneering trick. We have nothing to do with Governor VANCE—no correspondence or intercourse with his immediate advisers or personal supporters. Not a whit more now than we had when the *Progress was* one of the organs of Governor VANCE. Our humble name has of course no proper connection with this or any other canvass; still, if allusion *will* continue to be made, we may be allowed to say, without egotism, that we are not ashamed of the course which our paper has pursued in the pending crisis. That course has been at least consistent, and we know it has been dictated by honest motives. The amount of support which we can give Gov. VANCE is such as comports with the maintainance of every principle on our part; and, being perfectly independent, compromises neither the party giving nor the party receiving such support.

HON. C. L. VALLANDIGHAM, by returning to LINCOLN'S dominions, has made an issue in which it seems to us he must either triumph or fall. There would seem to be no medium ground.

If Mr. VALLANDINGHAM can return, setting the authority of LINCOLN'S civil and military courts at defiance, then DICTATORISM has already fallen and the authority of LINCOLN is at an end. If, on the other hand, LINCOLN re-arrests Mr. VALLANDIGHAM, and is sustained in so doing, Mr. VALLANDIGHAM'S movement is a flat failure. Intended as a revolution against tyranny, and certain to be so respected if successful, it will be denounced as a shallow bravado, and followed by the obloquy so sure to attach to the man who does not succeed. Future times may do him justice—his own certainly will not.

We doubt whether Ohio or any other part of the Northwest is ripe for the movement which Mr. VALLANDIGHAM'S return must inaugurate, if it is expected to succeed. We trust that it may turn out that we are mistaken, but unless we are mistaken LINCOLN will prevail in the present contest between him and Mr. VALLANDIGHAM, which will become a party matter at once—the shibboleth of the Lincoln and anti-Lincoln parties at the North.

MR. VALLANDIGHAM would hardly have returned to the Northern States but for the near approach of the Democratic Convention to meet at Chicago on the 4th of July. Mr. VALLANDIGHAM will be almost certain to be tendered the second place upon any ticket the Democrats may bring forward—he *may* be tendered the first, though it is more likely that the candidacy for President will first be offered to Ex-President PIERCE or General MCCLELLAN. Before the nomination a sort of issue will be made that may prefigure future events. As we have already said, we apprehend that Mr. VALLANDIGHAM will be overcome in the beginning by the present incumbent, and those who wield the power which he has usurped, and of the thousands that now shout for him, none will have nerve enough to raise a hand for his defence or rescue. He, no doubt, has his own calculations, but they are destined to failure, we fear.

WHEN did it rain last? We have forgotten, it is so long ago. Everything is suffering for want of rain.—We are suffering;—our garden is suffering;—our vegetables are suffering. They are wilted, withering and becoming used up, and of course it *that* garden fails there will be a famine or something like it.

But with the thermometer, day after day, ranging up to, if not above 90 in the shade,—it is 90 as we now write (at noon on Monday) and will be two or three degrees higher,—with the thermometer at this range it is easy to see that after a lapse of over two weeks without a drop of rain, everything must be suffering.—It may be favourable for saving the small grain, but is certainly hard on corn and green vegetables.

We would pray for rain if we thought that would do any good, but we have our doubts. We think that we notice a sort of haziness—a slight gatherings as of vapor,—what people sometimes call a "thickening of the air," and we are not without some hope of moisture before the week is out. We will have a thunder shower we think before we are much older. There is a derangement in the electrical condition of the atmosphere which must be adjusted. There will be a thundering time of it, we think, and then we will all feel better.

MONDAY 2½ P. M.—Thermometer 94. Grumbling of distant thunder—hopes of rain.

WE had quite a pleasant change of weather on the evening before last. Just after dark it began to cloud up, and to lighten and to thunder in the far distance; and the wind began to rise, bringing the clouds and the thunder, and the lightning along with it; and the thunder grew louder, and the lightning flashed brighter, and the wind blew harder, and the rain commenced falling, and the thirsty earth rejoiced, and the air grew cooler.

Now, (12 o'clock Tuesday,) the thermometer is at 80 instead of 90, as it was at the same time the day before, a comfortable change, and we have some hopes of the threatened famine, inevitable upon the failure of our garden, being averted.—*Daily Journal, 29th.*

WE have received a copy of the *Roanoke Cresset*, a paper formerly published at Plymouth—or at least a paper of the same name. The present paper seems to be after the order of Melchisedeck;—at any rate it has no name as editor or publisher, neither has it any number or volume. It belongs to an independent series, and is a spontaneous production—not a bad looking one under the circumstances.

WE HAVE A SQUASH which may be said to be in the plural number, and to be "some" squash, as it consists of three squashes joined together. It was grown by Mr. R. EVERETT, not far from town.

All things eatable must be eaten. It won't do to keep that squash for a show simply. We will eat it.

WE are in receipt of the Nassau Guardian of the 8th inst. It is very little, if anything, later than papers formerly received, and brings hardly any news worth noting.

We see that Governor BAYLEY, after a most successful administration of seven years, left in the Royal Mail Steamer *Corsica* on the 6th inst., for New York, *en route* to England. Governor BAYLEY would appear to have been highly esteemed by the people of the Bahamas, over whose government he has presided for so many years.

The *Guardian*, in quoting from this paper the particulars attending the murder of Mr. DYER, pilot of the steamer *Georgianna McCall*, says that Mr. DYER had lately married a highly respectable widow, and commenced business in Nassau.

A country individual who was caught in the water wheel of a saw mill, says he intends applying for a pension, as he is a survivor of the revolution.

What It Cost to Dress a Lady.

The "Round Table," a new literary journal recently established in New York, has a lengthy article on the above subject, from which we extract the following:

Take the lady, for instance, who sweeps the pavements as she passes to the marble steps of a dry goods palace. Her dress is a rich mauve moire antique, at eight dollars per yard, and is trimmed with lace leaves, edged with tiny drop buttons, which we happen to know can be purchased only at six dollars per pair.—Twelve pairs, including the epaulets and trimming for the body, would be required at the very least, involving a cost of seventy five dollars for the trimming alone.—Add fifteen yards of moire, at eight dollars, and you reach nearly two hundred dollars, without the making, which, together with linings and minor items, will be thirty dollars more. Her magnificent cloak is of a black velvet, enriched with a profusion of jet and guipure lace, and was imported at a cost of five hundred dollars. Her hat is Parisian also, and with its sweeping plume, which is the envy of half her female friends, was considered cheap at fifty dollars.

Were it worth while to come down to smaller details, we could enumerate her collar of real point, which cost fifteen dollars; her lace-covered parasol, which cost twenty five; her lace edged mouchoir, a bargain at forty, and her dainty walking boots, which, it is complained, do not pay the price of exchange, at seven dollars per pair. Even, then, we leave out the jewelled watch, the daintily fitted gloves, once one dollar, now two dollars per pair, and two boxes of which scarcely suffices for a season. Taking the more prominent articles of costume, however, which can be seen at a glance, we have the following result:

Dress, including trimming and making,	$225
Cloak, " " " "	500
Hat, " " " "	60
Parasol, " " " "	25
Collar, " " " "	15
Handkerchief " " " "	40
Veil, " " " "	25
Watch, including chain and charms,	225
Walking boots, - - - -	7
Gloves, - - - -	4
	$1,114

Pursuing the subject still farther, we find the following aggregate cost of an outfit actually purchased in New York recently, which we give, without adding to or detracting from a single figure. The bill of a lady's furnishing establishment for supplying six plain and six elegant trimmed and embroidered under garments of each kind, including a puffed "corset cover," was nine hundred and twenty five dollars. Add to this sum fifty for two morning wrappers, one woolen the other buff cambric, with ruffles; one hundred and seventy-five for white waists, three trimmed with lace and insertions, and three plain; sixty for shoes, which gives two pairs of "mules" or dressing room slippers, two pairs of kid breakfast slippers, trimmed with ribbons and jet, two pair of dress or carriage boots, and two pairs of embroidered "dress" slippers.

Next came the millinery bill, which amounted to one hundred and sixty dollars for four hats—one a white lace evening bonnet, another a "dress" Neapoliton, the third a straw for "demi toilette," and the fourth a "round" country hat. Forty and fifty dollars is now considered a moderate sum to pay for a French bonnet. Leghorns, trimmed with real lace and plumes, sometimes must go high as one hundred and fifty.

The dry goods bill from a single large establishment was fourteen hundred and fifty dollars, and includes an embroidered white satin robe, one hundred and fifty dollars; a very handsome new style silk robe, one hundred and twenty-five dollars; black silk for a dress, forty dollars; violet and gold changeable silk, for dress alone, seventy-five dollars; two organdie robes, fifty; a cambric robe, fifteen; and a summer poplin embroidered, twenty-five. A black silk cloak, neatly trimmed with guipure ornaments, was one hundred and twenty-five dollars; a real lace shawl, five hundred dollars; a Paisley shawl one hundred and fifty; a handsome cloak of light French cloth trimmed with silk ruching and steel embroidery, seventy; and a small real lace cap, fifty dollars.

The dress-makers bill for making eight dresses and finding linings, thread and the like, was one hundred and fifty dollars. Trimmings of every other description were supplied by the lady herself which brought in another bill, with the details of which we will not weary the reader. We must not omit, however, a simple lace evening dress, which cost one hundred and fifty dollars, including garniture, nor three head dresses, the aggregate cost of which was seventy five dollars.—Now add the following figures:

Under-garments	$ 925 00
Morning Wrappers	50 00
White waists	175 00
Shoes	50 00
Bonnets	160 00
Dry Goods	1450 00
Lace evening dress	150 00
Dress maker's bill	150 00
Head dresses	75 00
	$3195 00

The total here presented was much more alarming to the young lady principally interested than it can possibly be to the reader.

TO NELLIE.

BY T. MOORE, PROBABLY.

"One night as old St. Peter slept,
And left the doors of Heaven ajar,
Our little Nellie out she crept,
And came down on a falling star."

"Then drink to Nellie, friends fill up
With wine that all our passion stirs,
And when we drink, we'll break the cup,
'Twill never toast a name but hers."

"She lit on earth and broke her wings,
Was captured by a mortal hard,
And still she here sojourns and sings
The music of her native land—
Then drink to Nellie, etc.

Her little wings will grow again,
And then she'll leave us for the skies;
While we in darkness must remain,
And miss the bright light of her eyes,
Then drink to Nellie, etc.

When Nellie goes our joys are gone,
Earth's brightest scenes will dreary be,
In gayest crowds we'll be alone
With nothing but her memory.
Then drink to Nellie, etc.

We care not what the world may think,
We care not what the sages say,
To Nellie's eyes we still will drink,
Until this life shall wear away.
Then drink to Nellie, etc.

To Nellie with our parting breath,
Our last toast shall be given,
And when our lips are closed in death
To Nellie still—we'll drink in heaven."

Two sharpers from Cincinnati have opened a shaving and swindling shop at Knoxville, under the style of the "National Bank of Knoxville." The directors of the concern are old Brownlow, Percy Dickenson, Sam Carter, and Gid. Hazen. They propose to buy up all sorts of bogus claims against the United States and to aid "the laurel East Tennesseans" in creating the "best Government the world ever saw." They are the very men to do it, and if we had the pick of a set of harpies to prey upon the defunct carcass of Uncle Samuel, we don't know where we could make a better selection. Brownlow to do the stealing, Dickenson to do the biding, and Hazen to lend the sham an air of respectability.—*Bristol Gazette, 9th.*

The Bureau of Conscription has decided that after the 15th of July, all the able bodied men employed by the Express Companies shall be put *en permanence* into the army.

Would it not be as well for the Bureau of Conscription to draw upon the army of able bodied men who have, from the commencement of the war, filled comfortable bureau positions, the duties of which could be quite as well discharged by exempts? We doubt if there is any body of men out of the military service, who have done and are doing more for the interests of the army and the Government, than the Express Companies, which have already been deprived of many of their efficient and reliable employees.—*Savannah News.*

Mr. "Jenkins" tells a very amusing anecdote of Eugenia. According to him, the Empress is very jealous of late of the Countess of Castiglione, who has recently adopted a new mode of dressing her hair, by throwing it back loosely, and tying it behind in colored ribbons, the ends of it hanging down in curls. Eugenie, having made diligent search, procured a little sky terriet, with hair of much the same hue as her presumed rival in the imperial affections, and after arranging it in a precisely similar fashion to that of the fair Countess, turned the animal loose in her husband's library—thereby, it is suggested, calling the lady an odious name by implication. The Emperor was indignant thereat, and a right royal row ensued in consequence.

Special Correspondence of the Atlanta Confederacy.

BILL ARP IN THE PINY WOODS.

POETIK MEDITASHUNL AMONG THE TOOMS.

MR EDITUM—Sir: Konverted over to the doktrine of sqeatter sovreenty, we have pitched our tents in the piny woods. Afur oph in these fields of illimited space, we are free to rome through the abstroos regions of the filosofic world. Here no unfriendly soljier is perusin around and axin for papers. Here the melancholy mind is soothed. Here the lonely runagee can kontemplate the sandy roads, the wire grass woods and the million of majestik pines that stand like tenpins in an ally, awaitin some huge cannon ball to come along and knock em down. The mounting scenery in this romantik country, are grand, gloomy and pekuliar, consistin as it do in numberless wefer hills, spewed up in promiskuus beauty, as far as the eye can reach. All around us the swamp frogs are warblin their musikal notes. All above us, the pines are sighin their meuinful tunes. Dame Nature have spread herself herein showin her lavish hand and wastin timber along these endless glades. Truly we are treadin on klassick ground for we've pitched our tents in a blackberry patch, and mornin and noon and night luxuriate in peace upon this delightous fruit which everywhere adorns the sandy yearth.

From a lonely traveller who was perusin these interestin scenes we have lately learned the military situation in the front and the rear. Through him we have heard of a voice from the Toombs which has spoken through six heavy columns of the Augusty Chronicle—a warnin to all peepul agin the assaults of that same old bear, which are known as the Habeas Korpus. Through him we have heard of that tremengous struggle which Alex and Bob and my old friend Joe are still wagin to struggle publik attenshun. Trooly the tradgedy in the "front" seems likely to be absorbed by the farce in the "rear," and I feel konstrained to set forth in immortal verse the sublime view which sich things have inspired within my poetic boosum. Joseph are supposed to be still ahead, and like Saul among the prophets kalled up the spirit of Bobuel in the followin jingkin style:

JOSEPH'S HONEST REQUEST.

To'e, me, Bobuel, tote me over,
Oh fit to your pappa a fight,
Blow me some gas in my old balloon,
Or cuff me a lick on the man in the moon,
Help, Bobuel, or I skitch.

I got little Alick to take me awhile,
But he "didn't like to fight it out,"
"Time about," he said, was his only style,
And so home we both traveled a mile,
We both got a terrible fall.

And now he has gone, I know not where,
In vain and in vain I have sought him,
I fear that lovable grizzly bear
Called "Habeas Corpus" has come from his lair,
And put out his paws and caught him.

Some say that he took the Richmond route,
Put hilted at Danville station,
And getting alarmed he faced right about,
And being so heavy he went upon a spout
For the want of transportation.

So write me a letter, my dear "old fel,"
A letter from you will be read.
'Twill be Jeff Davis' funeral knell,
For a voice from the Toombs will answer as well
As if it had come from the dead.

You've heard how the Yankees have come by thousands
And captured my Road to Big Shanty.
I shouted "Peace" till my throat was sore,
And Alex and Linton shouted "Secure,"
But the more we holler the more, the more,
They are presin' on to Atlanty.

So I've ordered my "Pets," every one to a man,
To their city at once to repair.
I will find me a General able to plan,
And save Atlanty it save it we can,
For one of my organs is there.

And Bobby, I'll put you and Lint on the staff
To help me to murder the Bear.
We'll divide the emoluments half and half,
And when its all over, ah then I can laugh
(So tellin' the luck of a lousy cub)
At cuss in the Governor's chair.

But, Bob, I'm afeered of the terrible kind
With stars and wreaths on their collars,
Tige An'erson's comin' before and behind,
And Gordon is slashin' like he was blind,
And won't hear a man when he hollers.

And Bobby, you've witnessed a practical test
Of a G neral's domination;
A little experience has put to your breast,
A moral disgust of a martial arrest,
For a slight insubordination.

And now I am sure it is painful to think
How they stole nearly all my movings;
I had trained them to notice a nod, or a blink,
And they needed only a delicate wink
To know and accomplish my wishes.

But alas, they are gone and the few that are left
Are too old to be caught with rewards,
I feel that it was a most merciless theft—
To steal my mounts and leave me bereft
Of all *but* my money and *Kards*.

Then tote me, Bobuel, tote me quick,
And take Billie Alex behind;
Let' all keep together for fear we get sick,
For I am betting high on my *only* trick,
In fact, I am going it blind.

A DREADFUL CONSEQUENCE.

So Bobby pitched in with might and with main,
To slaughter this terrible Brain;
And he cut him and gashed him, again and again,
And he foamed at the mouth like a man insane,
And it seemed like a bull fight away off in Spain,
For his motto was, "Rule or Ruin."

But while they are fighting, 'tis easy to see
The struggle will all be in vain,
At least that's the way it seems to me,
And a soldier remarked he would wager a V
That Alek, and Bobby, and Joseph, all three,
And Rip Van Winkle, with whom they agree,
Would fall in the fight, and the verdict would be,
"They died of a bear on the brain."

A POSTSCRIPT TO GEN. JOHNSTON.

Hail, General, hail! the deuce is to pay,
The devil has got in your rear,
Just whack up your muskets and listen, I pray,
To the new-paper bulletins poppin away
And fillin the people with fear.

Send forward your flags and your banners of truce,
Tell Sherman to hold on awhile,
Just tell him to wait, for the devil is loose,
In the language of boys, cry "King's excuse,"
Your spurs lay aside and your sabre unloose,
Till Bobby discharges his bile.

MORAL.

Ah Bobby, I thought you too strong and too stout
To be sheered at a grizzly bear,
But quarmin Alek has changed you about,
And charmed you to go with him up in his spout,
And the soldiers are cryin "come out, come out,
For Bobby I know you are there."

A Generalissimo without any rank,
Is a pitiful sight for the people;
He is like an organ without any crank,
A lottery ticket that draws a blank,
Or like a cashier without any bank,
Or a church without any steeple,

When the fate of the country is all in suspense,
And the bosom is heaving with care,
When hope and anxiety are all intense
On issues so great, so dear, so immense,
Oh, ain't it surprising that a man of sense
Will pick up a fight with a bear.

WHY THE MONEY DOES NOT COME.—It appears from the following, which we clip from the Richmond *Examiner*, that enough money is printed at Richmond to pay off several claimants, but it cant be counted. The clerks in the Treasury Department being all in the army.

RICHMOND, June 17, 1864.

To the Editor of the Examiner:

In your issue of to-day you do great injustice to Mr. Memminger. You charge that there is no money in the Treasury to pay the soldiers, and that Mr. Memminger is responsible for it. Allow me to say that *I know there are five millions of dollars now in the Treasury building*, awaiting to be counted before the money can be paid out. And why is the money not counted? Because the clerks are in the field. Mr. Memminger has made repeated applications for the detail of enough of his clerks to carry on the business of his department, but without effect. So you will agree with me, I doubt not, that your article does Mr. Memminger injustice.

Some of the papers are constantly alluding to the clerks in the departments here as having got in soft places to keep out of the field, &c; and now that they are in the field, they complain that the business of the Government is not properly conducted! The mere statement of these facts will be enough to show these gentlemen that they do not get "the points" before they make their charges.

Gen. Grant's "army wardrobe" is said to consist of a field glass, a briar-wood pipe, a tooth-brush and cork-screw.

TELEGRAPHIC

Reports of the Press Association.

Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1863, by J. S. THRASHER, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Confederate States for the Northern District of Georgia.

FROM MISSOURI—CONFEDERATE GUERILLAS—MORGAN IN KENTUCKY, &C.

MOBILE, June 25th, 1864.

The Advertiser has a special dispatch from Senatobia, which says that the Chicago Times of the 20th states that Missouri is swarming with guerillas, and that Shelby was near Lexington.

Gen. Morgan has occupied Lexington and Bardstown, Ky. Morgan's parole is disregarded by the Federals.

Sherman on the 18th reports that the rebels were retreating across the Chattahoochie, and that he was pursuing them.

Gen. Smith has left Memphis with fifteen thousand men to hunt Gen. Forrest.

In the House of Commons Earl Russell complained of the Federal Government's non attention to Lyons' representation of recruiting in Ireland.

FROM JOHNSTON'S ARMY.

MARIETTA, June 27th, 1864.

Nothing of interest has transpired here. Both armies occupy the positions held by them for some days.

Our batteries on Kennesaw Mountain are shelling the enemy's works this morning, and their batteries are replying, wasting much gunpowder.

FROM MARIETTA—THE YANKEES ATTACK OUR TROOPS AND ARE REPULSED.

MARIETTA, Geo., June 27th, 1864.

About ten o'clock this morning the enemy, consisting of a part of Palmer's, Schofield's, Blair's, Howard's and Logan's corps, attempted to gain possession of an angle of our fortifications on our left centre, held by Cheatham and Cleburne. They marched defiantly up in seven lines of battle. Our troops reserved their fire until they approached within a few yards of our breastworks when they opened with grape, canister and musketry, creating great havoc in their ranks. Our fire was so rapid and destructive that the enemy could not rally, and was driven back with a loss of between 800 and 1000 men. We captured about one hundred prisoners, including Lt. Col. John B. Kerr, of the 74th Illinois; Capt. A. B. Wakefield, of the 64th Indiana, Lieut. John R. York of the 63d Indiana; also two stand of colors—one presented to the 47th Illinois Regiment by Brig. Gen. N. B. Buford.

The woods where the enemy's dead and wounded are now lying, are on fire, making it impossible to bring them out.

Our loss, owing to the men being protected by breastworks, was very small.

On our right centre the 63d Georgia regiment, Col. Gordon, of Mercer's brigade, deployed as skirmishers, acted with great gallantry, and held a hand to hand fight with the enemy until relieved.

The troops engaged in the first mentioned action were Manse's and Vaughan's brigades of Cheatham's division, and Polk's and Lowry's brigades of Cleburne's division.

Brig. Gen. Kimball, commanding the first brigade of the second division of Howard's fourth army corps, was killed, so it is reported by his own men who were taken prisoners.

The wagoners in Kimball's brigade suffered severely.

NEWS FROM THE UNITED STATES—COMMENTS OF THE NASHVILLE PRESS ON GEN. JOHNSTON'S POSITION, &C., &C.

ATLANTA, June 28th, 1864.

The Appeal has received Nashville dates of the 21st instant.

The latest dates from Grant's army, June 18th, near Petersburg, says that contrary to expectations no general engagement has taken place, but heavy fighting is going on. The results are favorable though not decisive.

The Yankees claim to have captured twenty-two guns in the operations on Petersburg.

Birney's division threw five shells into Petersburg.

Dispatches from Grant's headquarters to Washington, June 18th, says there was severe fighting yesterday along the greater portion of our line, but that we [the Federals] gained little except on our left.

NEW YORK, June 20.—Gold 193. Cotton $1 50 per lb.

The Nashville papers claim that Hooker took Lost Mountain by assault on the 16th, capturing one thousand prisoners and two cannon.

Schofield at the same time attacked and captured Pine Hill, from the top of which Sherman counted the houses in Marietta.

The rebel works are reported very strong from Lost Mountain to Black Jack Mountain, covering Marietta and the railroad. If Hooker succeeds in driving them from the works entirely on their left, the flank movement which has

C. S. Steamer Alabama.

The Navy Department has received a very interesting dispatch from Capt. R Semmes, of the Confederate States Steamer Alabama. It is dated "Table Bay, March 21st," and gives an account of the operations of the Steamer subsequent to her departure from [illegible] on the 24th of December last. we extract [illegible] which will be gratifying to all who desire [illegible] account of the cruisings of our heroes of [illegible]

[illegible], which is at the Southern extremity [illegible] of Malacca, the Alabama sailed [illegible] the straits of Malacca, thence across [illegible] and thence to Cape Town by way [illegible] Channel.

[illegible]s'man, she overhauled the Yankee [illegible] Star," but then sailing under the [illegible] "Martaban," and under English [illegible]. The assumption of British colors [illegible] not, as the master subsequently [illegible] profitable. The Martaban was accordingly [illegible] and her crew landed the next day at the [illegible].

In due course Capt. Semmes on the 26 h cap[illegible] and the enemy's ships "Sonora" and [illegible] "Contoocook" in the Straits. To save [illegible] the prisoners were allowed to depar[illegible] He run across the Bay of Bengal [illegible] the Yankee sail being discerned; but [illegible] came on and anchored off the Nicobar [illegible] Emma Jane" on the 14th January [illegible] Galle Harbor.

[illegible] the 11th of March he sighted the [illegible] at which point he captured the [illegible] until the 20th, without seeing any one [illegible] port at Cape Town. I [illegible] that the Yankee vessel was [illegible] Capt. Semmes skipped [illegible] Dutch commercial merchant vessels. The Yorks then [illegible] the coast of Africa, where will be gratifying to all who desire [illegible] account of the cruisings of our heroes of [illegible]

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THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1864.

SUSPENSE is almost as painful as bad news itself.—We are so used to the rapid and frequent receipt of intelligence from the theatre of operations in Virginia, that any interruption of the communications with the "front" is felt as a serious privation. We got no telegraph on Wednesday night from any quarter north of us. We hardly look for any before going to press. We know that the Petersburg and Weldon Road has been struck by a raiding party some ten miles this side of Petersburg, but have not learned what amount of damage has been done, or whether the depredations of the enemy were confined to that locality, or when communication will be restored. Of course the railroad travel being interrupted, the receipt of mails is also interrupted, and thus we have not got a Richmond or Petersburg paper of a later date than Monday. The mail and the telegraph fails at the same time. We must be patient. It is all the resource left us.

For some time we must look for these things to occur. While the enemy remains in force within two miles of the Railroad, it will be practically impossible to guard the whole line against attempts of this kind. The fact is that the position of the "armies" lines near Petersburg, throws their left wing nearer to Weldon than our right wing is, and as GRANT's policy has been to move with his left in front, it would appear probable that he is seeking to edge round in that way so as to reach the Weldon road South of Petersburg and in the rear of our army. It would also appear that HUNTER's army, consisting of the combined forces of AVERILL, CROOK and others was designed to take Lynchburg, come down on the James River Road, and so, co-operating with GRANT, cut off LEE's communications with the South, and his supplies from that direction, as well as to intercept his retreat into North Carolina.

There are no vague or violent speculations. Such a programme has been sketched by the Northern papers, and is favored in sundry givings out by the Northern military authorities, GRANT himself included. SIGEL started up the Valley in pursuance of this plan, but was thwarted by BRECKINRIDGE. It was thought he had received a sufficient dose of pommelling to keep him quiet for a while, and therefore, unfortunately, BRECKINRIDGE was withdrawn. It is no longer a secret, however, that BRECKINRIDGE has once more done the part towards punishing HUNTER for his outrages in the Valley, as he did SIGEL before him, and that that part of the Yankee programme is effectually defeated, and we trust, irretrievably disarranged. We can speak only of the ejection of the enemy from South-western Virginia. What fate awaits him elsewhere on his retreat, remains to be seen, as indeed the line of his retreat has yet to be developed at the date of the latest advices from the Valley of Virginia. Will he go down the Valley of the Shenandoah, or will he strike across the Alleghanies, and so into the Valley of the Kenawha? We cannot say.

But while GRANT's forces occupy their present position, our communications with Richmond and Petersburg, and especially the latter city, must be always exposed to the blows, and cannot be otherwise than precarious. His policy might point him to the importance of destroying the Roanoke bridges at Weldon, and the anxiety of some of his raiding chiefs might stimulate them to make the attempt, while with the greatest raiders and main force of cavalry in accordance on the other side of the James and in front of Petersburg, are pretty well used up by Gen HAMPTON and his bold riders. Still they have KAUTZ, SPEAKE and some others, and a position which appears to render the attempt less dangerous, and success more probable than on former occasions.

We do not know what General LEE's plans may be, and we are not going to instruct him as to what they should be. First sort of thing is *rather* played out.—Even the Richmond *Examiner* does not dictate more than two or three campaigns per week. But we can easily see from the position of things—the point to which the campaign has progressed—that a change in the respective tactics of LEE and GRANT may be looked for in a short